TENANTS WATCH FOR REAL GHOST

Occupants of the Old Finley Mansion on Fort Schuyler Road Fearfully Await Spectre That Formerly Haunted House

SPOOK USED TO KNOCK AND WAIL AND GROAN.

Old Mrs. Reilly First Discovered Nocturnal Visitor, but Since She Died the Gruesome Ghost Has Not Appeared.

to make his abode among them. They say they wouldn't mind it so much if the ghost would pay his visits at reasonable hour. But they do object to being awakened along about midnight with strange knocking on their foors and a walling voice that closely resembles the sighing of the wind through the big cedar trees.

Old Mrs. Reilly was the first to dis-cover the nocturnal visitor. But she is dead now and never revealed the full communication she claimed to have had with the white-robed spirit. She told enough, however, to cause her neighbors to quake slightly with fear, though they try very hard to show

Mrs. Reilly was a widow and lived in the old Robert Finley mansion or Fort Schuyler road near Prospect avenue. This house was once a famous residence. When Robert Finley was alive big parties and dances were giver there which brought out a galaxy of pretty women and gallant young men who made merry until the first streaks of the sun came up from the east.

Since then it has had many vicissitudes. It has served as a schoolhouse and is now occupied by four families Old Mrs. Reilly died on Dec. 29. She was a peculiar woman, full of strange ideas and very talkative. Her room was in the garret. There, close under ounds and the low, deep moaning.

Ghost Knocked and Walled. It could be nothing else than a ghost said old Mrs. Reilly, and so she told Mrs. Mary Hicks about it.

"It knocked and knocked," Mrs. Reilly, "until I couldn't sleep. And then it began to cry and groan just like a real live person. I tell you, it is, for one night I saw it leaning against that old tree stump out in the

OLD MANSION THAT IS SAID TO BE HAUNTED AND SOME OF THE NEIGHBORS LOOKING FOR THE GHOST



yard, and it had long black whiskers and was dressed all in white."

"Go 'way, woman," said Mrs. Hicks, who is a lady of color, "Don't tell me nothin' 'bout ghosts. The only ghosts I ever see was live people. If you did hear comethin' it must be your husband come back. You know he treated you mighty mean when he was alive."

Though Mrs. Hicks tried to appear a classe for thinkin' a ghost is had been his intended bride. Fate, helped by the undertaker, decreased that the three young women is some cause for thinkin' a ghost is should occupy the same carriage in following the body of the man they had loved to the grave. Though Mrs. Hicks tried to appear a ground this immediate neighborhood got the safe side. And though she lusists that she never heard an sustant to be on the safe side. And though she lusists that she never heard any streamen lost. It was a tall, but she wanted to be on the safe side. And though she lusists that she never heard any strange noises she decided to mave away from the old mansion and sive with ther need over the cone back, so how can they bother us? Site street, westchester village.

But Abe Houston and Louis Stansberry remained at the hauated louse with their families and are brayely tack there is ghosts. The fact that each of the mover come. But he must have been lived him to turn up, but he ain't never come. But he must have been late the other two did not lessen their them, for rent is cheap.

"Course they is ghosts," said Abe, "and they cause a heap of trouble."

So for the present superstitious persons of Westchester are giving the old fine the dead man had really intended to mar

old Finley Monsion

by gas early to-day in the cellar where they worked. The father was attended to by an ambulance surgeon and returned to work. The son was taken to Bellevue Hospital. A gas jet had been turned on full and the cellar was filled with gas. Remembered Her Confirmation the Police for Protection.

"Please, sir, I want to be locked up." "Eh, what?" said Sergt. Hosey, in the West Forty-seventh street station, as he looked over the desk at the thin, wan-faced little girl who made

the strange request.
"Ple-please, sir." sobbed the girl, "my mother wants me to get her some beer and whiskey and I do-do-don't

wa-want to do it."
"Well, well! There, there! Don't You don't have to do it," said Sergt. Hoser. "Tell me all about it."
The little girl said her name was
Mary Kellerk, fourteen years old, and her parents lived at No. 417 West Fifty sixth street. She had a flask in one hand and a tin pail in the other. She also had a flask in one also had a flask in one also had a flask of the also had a flask of the also had a flask of the also had a flask in one also had a flask in one and a flask in one flash in the flash of the flash in the fla

"When I was confirmed the Paulist Claim it to be. (Signed) C. G. Ankel, liquor for our parents. I thought of that, and so I didn't get it."

Baby

the Broadway Central Hotel, was well

loved during his life was proven at his

funeral, when three young women

sobbed beside his coffin, each declaring both helped by the use of

SCOTT'S **EMULSION**

It will enrich the mother's milk and make the baby thrive. If it is a bottle baby, put a part of a teaspoonful in the bottle when it is fed. For poorly nourished bables and children we believe it has no equal in the world.

BAKERS NEAR DEATH BY GAS.

ather and Son Overcome in Cellar Where They Work.

John Albert, forty-five years old, and
John Albert, jr., twenty-three years old, bakers, employed at No. 826 East Twelfth street, were found overcome



BY OSCAR EAGLE.

Stage Director for Liebler & Co.'s Productions Recommends Father John's Medicine for Colds, Grip and Pneu-

monia.

ALLTHATIS CLAIMED FOR IT.

C. G. Ankel, of 922 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, Recommends Father John's Medicine-Built Him Up-Cures Colds, Prevents rneumonia.

I am pleased to say that I have deived much benefit from the use of and whiskey.

"Of course, I should have gone myself. I might have known she'd get into trouble," said the mother.

At the station-house the matron had all run down, and was induced to try fed Mary, who cheered up when told she would be sent to the Gerry Society.

The the matron she said:



GENERAL CLEARANCE SALE 3 PC. PARLOR SUITS, \$25-\$30-\$80

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Mahogany finish frames, upholstered in rtistic tapestries and damasks. Clearance Sale in our Carpet and Rug Department, too. Special reductions in Velvet and Wilton Velvet Carpets; also atra Velvet and Wilton Rugs.
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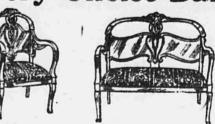
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ished mahogany finish, silk decorated English por-damask covering, spring celain pieces, blue or with large drawer, brass seat; value \$16; \$9.59 green; value \$1.98 pulls, &c.; very \$6.75

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\$3 Worth of Stamps FREE Wednesday



COUPON. Upon presenting this coupon at A. I. Namm's Store Wednesday, Feb. 24, and making purchases amounting to \$1.00 or more, we will give three dollars' worth of Blue Trading Stamps Free, in addition to those you receive on your purchases, (Good Feb. 24.) E. W.

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NEW IDEAS AND METHODS

How the Art of Baking Keeps Step with Modern Progress.

Nothing Too Delicious to Tempt the Appetite. Nothing Too Good to Satisfy It.

rne National Biscutt Company has built up its enormous business entirely best manner.

Its bakeries are the cleanest; its workers the most intelligent; its methods

The floors in the new bakeries of the

National Biscuit Company are as clean as your dining table. Every baker wears a spotless uniform, every girl a full-length overdress. The dressing-rooms are furnished with

shower baths that would be in keeping with the appointments of a first - class gymnasium or hotel. Every arrangement about the new building shows practical interest in the comfort and welfare of the workpeople,

Cleanliness and purity—the carefulness of the National Biscuit Company has given these two words a new meaning.

The water is filtered and the air is purified. Homelike cleanliness and scien-tific purity reign supreme in these new

At the new plant of the National Bis-cuit Company the bakers make their own weather. Every breath of air that enters the mixing chamber is screened to insure its purity, after which science makes it hot or cold, moist or dry, as the baker requires,

The National Biscuit Company has in-creased the buying power of a nickel,

if you want a snap sav Zu Zu.

If you think Uneeda Biscuit the only good thing made by the National Biscuit Company you are much mistakeni There are many varieties of Biscuit, Crackers and Waters for every taste and purpose.

Nabisco Sugar Wafers—a fairy confec-tion flavored with vanilla, lemon, or-ange, chocolate or mint.

It would make your mouth water to visit the new building where Nabisco Sugar Wafers are made.

Oysterettes—the famous little oyster tracker that shows to the world Just 100 and an oyster cracker can be made.



THE National Biscuit Company celebrated on Wednesday, February 3d, the Sixth Anniversary of its incorporation, and on Saturday last the completion of its new buildings at Fifteenth Street and Tenth Avenue. These new buildings, in conjunction with the original bakery which they adjoin, form the greatest baking plant in the world, and the largest manufacturing establishment in New York.

The entire plant consists of six stories and basement, with a floor space of 21 acres, occupying nearly the entire block between Fifteenth and Sixteenth Streets, Ninth and Tenth Avenues. And yet this is but one of the many plants of the National Biscuit Company.

The old bakery building, which was originally the largest of its kind in the country, will now be reserved for the production of the general line of goods, such as Zu Zu Ginger Snaps, Graham Crackers, Oysterettes, and hundreds of other things famous for their goodness.

The ever increasing popularity of Uneeda Biscuit demanded greater expansion, and to the baking of this famous soda cracker one of the new buildings has been devoted, with a capacity of 270,000 packages a day, 11,250 packages an hour, 187 packages a minute, 3 packages a second.

Nabisco Sugar Wafers likewise grew in favor, until it seemed as if everybody wanted more than their share, and so another of the new buildings had to be devoted to Nabisco, with a capacity almost beyond the dream of demand.

And now from this most wonderful of all baking establishments will flow, in a constant, neverending stream, the good things of life to delight, sustain and satisfy the young and the old

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY